

THE SEASON'S STYLISH WRAP

IT IS A LOOSE SACK OF THREE-QUARTER LENGTH.

of usefulness beyond compare, and Made of Many Materials—London's Military Model—Empire Yoke in Vogue—Some Trimming Very Elaborate.

Nothing in fashion is more varied, both as to styles and kinds of material, than the winter coat, but if there is one model more generally worn than another it is the three-quarter loose sack. Whatever you may possess in the way of wraps.



this one variety is indispensable to a fashionable winter outfit.

It may be for evening or morning wear, for afternoon receptions or travelling, according as it is light or dark, simple or elaborate in trimming, but its usefulness is beyond compare. A pretty model for evening wear is shown in the sketch, made of white cloth with heavy lace bands across the shoulders and extending down



the front in stole ends to correspond with the back.

The double and triple shoulder capes are a modish and less expensive finish, and with a pretty light facing down the front the coat is really quite dressy without any



lace at all. Useful coats in this style are made of pepper and salt tweeds.

One very novel model shows a deep yoke of the cloth, the coat beneath this falling in soft plaits. A stitched band crossing with rounded ends in the back outlines the yoke, passing under the arms, while another band extends over the shoulders.

The yoke is cut long on the shoulders,



seemingly forming the top of the sleeves where it is covered with stitching. The sleeves below swell out into a full puff, trimmed in vertical lines with bands of cloth and gathered into a cuff.

What is called the Guards' military coat is one of the popular styles in London. The special features are the belt confining the fulness at the waist line in the back, and the smart military collar with a tab

which fastens it across the front.

Another and most popular variety of the three-quarter coat is the kimono shape

with its wide sleeves, either bell-shaped with a stand out of embroidery or a full puff gathered into an embroidered cuff. A black satin kimono of Oriental design and embroidery is shown in the cut, but there is every kind of kimono diversified in all the ways which apply to other coats.

Triple capes are added to the shoulders most effectively when they are elongated into stole ends. Two shades of cloth may be used for these. On the light biscuit-



colored cloth green or pale blue applique embroideries are a modish trimming. The coat, either long or medium, with the Empire yoke is one of the latest models, in one of which it is entirely of ermine with one over of the fur turning down on one side. The dark coats are made very dressy by simulating the Empire yoke in the trimming. Little ruffles of chenille, with fringes falling from them, set in around the shoulders, are one pretty style.

Sleeves which are partly cape and partly sleeve are worn, and for the evening coat they have many advantages. The garment of this description shown in the cut is of gray cloth with embroidery all around the edges.

Long coats are the leading style for evening wear, and a circular mode of trimming seems to be the latest. The model in the sketch is of cloth with double

A ROYAL ROAD TO LOVELINESS

EVEN WITH A LIGHT PURSE ONE MAY HAVE GOOD LOOKS.

More Attention Needed by the Figure Than the Complexion—Ten Minutes of Athletics a Day for the Waist—Rules for Girls—The Hair and Thrust.

Kathleen is a reflective mood. It might even be called a dejected mood, for she sits with downcast head and her pose suggests a model for "Melancholy." As she is in the neighborhood of that age called sweet 16 her troubles, it is to be hoped, are but trifles as light as thistledown.

In the first place, she asks herself, "how can I keep my hands smooth and white, my hair glossy, my waist trim and my back flat, for I cannot afford to visit manicure, hairdresser or gymnasium? Of course, any one can be beautiful who has money enough."

Given a little common sense, a little patience and a little time, Kathleen, and you may tread the royal road to loveliness, let your purse be as light as it may.

The lovely Arabellas who spend money freely for every aid to beauty, for costly potions and fragrant lotions are not the only attractive maidens in the world. If any girl will take herself in hand she may really accomplish wonders.

If one would be really attractive, the figure must take preference of complexion. The complexion of the wide-eyed, sweet, young thing of 16 should take care of itself. The figure at that age often needs much attention, much more than it receives.

Shoulders, the shoulder blades particularly, must be looked to, so that they may be as flat as the traditional founder. If they protrude in the least degree a series of exercises must be begun and ten minutes, night and morning, devoted to athletics in loosely fitting attire so that every movement may be unimpeded.

Before trying to turn one's self into a

Greek maiden, one must stand correctly and take deep, full breaths. Then rolling the shoulders backward, hold both arms partly upraised for a moment, gradually lifting them until the right arm is straight up and the left arm at a right angle to the body.

Then, standing on the tip of the toes, stretch the arms to the greatest length, turning the hands constantly backward and forward. Practice these movements daily if you have the interest of your shoulder blades at heart, and always keep the following rules tucked away in your brain for immediate reference:

Throat and neck must receive attention. One sees faces that are bewitching, eyes that are entrancing, mouths that are tempting, but throat and neck—well, it is only once in a while that a girl possesses a round, full, pillar-like throat and a neck that is smooth and clear.

It is not worth while, then, to take the trouble to keep a pretty throat in good condition, or to try to improve a scraggy one, changing ugliness into beauty.

To develop the muscles of the throat and neck, practice deep breathing, out of doors preferably, in the pure air, and then bend the head forward slowly until the chin nearly touches the neck. Then raise the head to its normal position. Repeat several times, taking long, deep breaths.

For the second movement, bend the head backward as far as possible, and then raise it to its normal position. Repeat several times. Then bend the head sideways, ten times to the right and as many times to the left, again, not to cut into the neck to the right, then to the left.

For a girl to be her own manicure requires an outlay of not more than \$1.50. The outfit includes an orange-wood stick, safety scissors, a file, a large polisher or buffer, the professional nail brush, a box of nail paste and one of powder.

A basin of warm, soapy water is needed, in which the hands are first washed, then the nails are cut, and the nail brush is used to rub the nail paste on each nail, dust on some of the powder and then use the polisher, touching lightly with an orange-wood stick.

The flesh about the nail is pushed gently back with the stick. With the safety scissors the nail is cut in the desired shape, the file being used to level the edges. Rub a little of the rose-scented paste on each nail, dust on some of the powder and then use the polisher, touching lightly with an orange-wood stick.

Don't let either paste or powder work into the skin around the nails. If the nails are very brittle, they should be cut out and then the hands are rubbed with almond or sweet oil.

Good looks depend almost more upon the appearance of the hair than upon fair complexion, sparkling eyes, a rosy mouth or pearly teeth, and all these good points are set off to better advantage by the hair.

The trouble about hair is that care is usually misapplied. Energy is put into brushing it instead of the scalp. Brush the scalp more and the hair less in order to increase the vitality of the scalp.

Hair has a certain length of life. When the hair has reached its full length it falls out, and if the scalp is in good condition new hair comes in its place. The scalp should be brushed with a softer brush to stimulate the circulation.

Use the fingers to stimulate the circulation by massaging the scalp vigorously. Place one hand on the crown, the other on the back of the head. Press the fingers well into the scalp and with a quick movement bring the hands toward each other.

To know how to train shimmering tresses to ripple and wave and flow is quite necessary in this era of Lady Tenny's curls, Marcel waves and Gainsborough ringlets. It is not a matter of chance, but of necessity, to make the hair pliable, but the brush must be immaculate clean, which necessitates washing it at least twice a week in water containing washing soda.

There are many curling fluids. An old-fashioned but good one is made by pouring a pint of boiling water over about half an ounce of quince rinds. Let this stand for several hours, then strain and bottle, adding two drops of cologne and alcohol and a few drops of violet or rose perfume. It may be necessary to thin this with a little water before using.

The best method of procedure with a curling fluid is to pour a little into a shallow dish and apply it to the hair by means of a clean nail brush. Afterward roll the hair on keds or papillotes. Hair thus put up will retain its curl for several days.

For beautifying lotions for the toilet table one does not need any high-priced crystal and silver bottles and jars. The really necessary and most helpful articles are humble in origin, and their price is not worth mentioning.

A few drops of liniment of myrrh in the water used for brushing the teeth sweetens the breath. Glycerine is an old friend, and ten cents' worth will last two or three months. Diluted with one-third water, it suits most skins best. Clear glycerine being irritating.

If a teaspoonful of acetic acid is added to about one ounce of glycerine, diluted with water, stains are more easily removed from the fingers. There should always be a jar of fine, white sand or meal, or cornmeal, on the washstand for use whenever the hands are washed. Oatmeal is best.

After all, the most attractive girl is the one who, although she studies her mirror, does not find joy in looking at herself. A good deal, does not neglect her heart.

If you have a good heart, some one flippantly remarks, "you should" also have a good hat.

Clothes, of course, should be tasteful and stylish, but they need not be expensive. They should show in subtle ways that they have been well chosen and that you have not only made the most of yourself but of every cent you have spent on dress.

Let your clothes be fresh and carefully put on, with no staring pins or loose ends. About the entire woman let there be an unmistakable air of good grooming.

When invited to any place, compliment your entertainers by looking your best. The girl people like—the successful, popular girl—is she who appreciates the fact that she cannot have the first choice of everything in the world.

She is the girl who is not aggressive and does not find joy in looking at herself. The woman who makes the world a pleasant place, because she is pleasant herself and not inclined to address. Laughter is a far more popular tonic than tears.

She is the girl who is slow to anger and quick to forgive. She may be dark or fair, slender or well developed, tall or stout, for there is no

special mark which distinguishes the most lovable type of girl. The only way by which she may be known is by the number of those who love her.

WHAT HE WAS AFRAID OF. Confession of a Small Messenger Boy to a Chance Companion.

He was a little fellow to be out at night on business, and his brass-buttoned messenger's uniform only emphasized his tender years and the likelihood that this must be his first year of service.

The woman who was out late and had come from the brightly lit avenue into the dark side street was glad of his company.

"Don't you ever feel afraid when going about so late at night?" she asked, on learning that the small messenger worked habitually until midnight.

CLOTHES COST MORE AND MORE

YET WOMEN ARE LESS EXTRAVAGANT NOW, EXPERTS SAY.

They Pay Less for Materials—The Cost of Dressing Twice What It Was a Dozen Years Ago, Though—Difference Due to More Entertaining.

"My clothes last year cost me \$20,000." This interesting statement was made by one of a group of young matrons who were chatting together on a Newport piazza last August—a woman who had gained the proud distinction of being one of the best dressed women in Newport.

"I don't very well see how any woman can dress decently in these days on much less," murmured one of the listeners, and then all the women plunged into a lively discussion of the tariff, of the grasping propensities of the latter day dressmaker and of a few other things which combine to lure dollars with amazing rapidity out of the pockets of women of fashion.

In encouraging contrast to the Newport woman's declaration is another credited not long ago to the wife of President Roosevelt, that a woman moving in good society can present a very creditable appearance, so far as clothes are concerned, on all occasions, by the modest expenditure of \$500 a year.

It would be needless to say that no fashionable New York woman, in her senses, believes for a moment the latter statement. In fact, few believe that Mrs. Roosevelt ever made it at all. On the other hand, a good many people are sceptical as to the accuracy of the Newport woman's confession.

Take it all in all, though, there seems to be an almost unanimous conviction that fashionable women in general, and American women in particular, spend a pile more money on their wardrobes than women ever thought of spending fifteen or twenty years ago. The American woman is even

accused of being responsible for this so-called extravagance. But is she?

Although it is true that the American woman is seldom or never found at the tail end of any procession if she can help it, at the same time it must be reluctantly conceded that up to date she has never displayed originality enough either to create or to lead the fashions for her sex.

She goes across the ocean year after year to get her models in Paris or trusts some one to do it for her, and she takes her cue as to when and where to wear them and how many to order from the same source.

Which is only another way of saying that the fashion makers, and not the American woman, are responsible for the fact that at the present time fashionable women in this country seem to be almost reckless when it comes to a question of fine clothes.

Fashion says that ten gowns are now needed where two would have sufficed once upon a time, therefore the devotee of fashion gets ten without a murmur. Indirectly of course the rich American woman influences tremendously the Parisian dressmaker for the reason that there are now so many of her and that she is generous in spending her money. Fortunes have been piled up fast over here in the last half century.

It is the artistic value of the carving that counts in the cost, not the quality of the ivory itself. Thus a single small article of approved carving and staining will cost five times as much as a billiard ball of ten times the weight, the ivory in which is cut from the best part of the tusk. The billiard ball is turned by machinery and the small article represents much tedious labor and artistic skill.

The art of staining ivory is a secret of the carver. The carvers who work on American ivory goods use designs of an Eastern character from those popular with the East Indian and Japanese ivory carvers. The American work is usually done in low relief and the subjects are adapted to this treatment.

The ivory carvers in this country do very little figure work. The Italians are the most valued ivory carvers in New York, though there are Frenchmen and Germans in the business.

Every ivory tusk has to go through a process of seasoning, artificial or natural, to be fit for working. The London market sets the price for crude ivory. African, rather than Asiatic, tusks furnish the ivory for American carvers, that come here from four to five feet long. It is unusual to get a perfect slab of ivory over six inches in diameter, as the upper and thickest end of the tusk is hollow and the ivory coarser than in the solid part.

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and carriage and sweep into the shops and in the richest of velvet and fur. The luncheon table, once of a comparatively inconspicuous and simple character, has been transformed into a thing of beauty, elegance and cost—attributes which are conspicuous, in fact, in every toilet of the day and evening. The highest perfection of toilet is in the dinner gown.

Designers and costumers alike, the experts say, concentrate their best skill on this particular article of the wardrobe, for which in return, women cheerfully write their biggest checks.

But this is not all. No matter how handsome a dinner gown may be, whether it costs \$500 or even \$1,000, on no account will fashion permit it to appear several times at the dinner table, where there is any chance of meeting the same persons.

A glance at the box in the Metropolitan Opera House night after night proves how well fashion is obeyed. Most of the occupants go to them from the dinner table and the variety of toilets worn by nearly every woman during the season illustrates conclusively the fact that society cannot, and does not, get along with two or three or even half a dozen dinner gowns in a season.

When to the winter season is added a season at Newport—which means, if it means anything, a season of dinners for eight weeks—or at some other watering place, the outfit of dinner gowns alone required to maintain the serene and good appearance of a woman of fashion, will number far more than two dozen.

And dinner gowns, please remember, are only one item of a wardrobe which must be elastic enough to meet the exigencies of a round of entertainments at certain seasons from morning till night, seven days in the week—for Sundays is not now excepted.

Under the circumstances it is by no means certain that the New York woman is after all more extravagant in the matter of clothes now than she ever was.

All American women, or almost all, in all circles of society, spend more money now for clothes than perhaps they ever did before since the establishment of the Thirteen Colonies, and simply because they must.

Fashion compels them to. The changed conditions of living demand it. If the specialists are to be believed, \$5,000 a year was considered a big allowance for even the smartest woman to appropriate

with a trifle like peritonitis. I am only 30. Give me some water and I'll go to sleep." She fought her fight and is about again to-day.

Just the reverse of this situation was shown in a Philadelphia hospital where one of the nurses underwent a serious operation from which she was rallying apparently without difficulty.

The superintendent of nurses dropped in to see her just at dusk and congratulated her on her evident progress. The girl turned questioning eyes to her chief and said:

"Yes, it seems all right, but pray heaven that peacock won't call! You know what that means."

The superintendent spoke reassuringly, but when she had left the ward the words of the nurse worried her.

A wealthy woman living next door to the hospital owned a magnificent peacock, which ordinarily was exceedingly quiet, but a superstition existed in the hospital that whenever the bird died, death stalked in one of the wards.

At 2 in the morning the superintendent found herself sitting straight up in bed and seized with a sudden horror. The peacock was uttering a mournful wail.

Pulling on her wrapper and slippers she hurried to the ward where lay her assistant. It was as she feared. The reaction from the operation had set in, preceded by a violent nervous chill.

The house physician had been summoned, but the patient seemed like one in the clutch of a supernatural power. Her temperature went down with a plunge, her pulse followed, she seemed unable to respond to any of the emergency remedies, and in less than an hour was dead, as her chief said, the victim of her own fear.

For one whole year a New York man suffered from a hallucination which he could not throw off and at the end of that time he was practically a victim of nervous prostration, because he could not get away from himself.

An astrologer had foretold that he would die when he was 35. At the time of the prophecy the man laughed heartily, but as the year approached he found a shadow walking ever at his side. He tried to think that it was due to overwork and worry about his business and he determined to go abroad for a rest.

Then something stayed the purchase of tickets for the journey, and he realized that it was fear—fear that the steamship might go down. He became afraid, even to go on a railroad journey and doubled his life insurance.

Finally he took several friends into his confidence, and seldom travelled the streets at night without one of them in his company. He dodged trolley cars and trucks like one who thought all methods of traffic were in league against his personal safety.

His friends ceased to jest with him on the subject and seriously aided in what to him seemed a fight for his life. Time landed him safe across his thirty-sixth birthday this perfectly sane and thoroughly healthy man collapsed from pure nervous reaction, the trip abroad which he had feared for twelve long months.

Cactus Pith Saved His Life. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23.—John E. Ward of the Klondike, whose signature is good for \$100,000, was compelled to eat the pith of cactus leaves for three days to keep himself from dying of starvation. He found a shadow walking ever at his side. He tried to think that it was due to overwork and worry about his business and he determined to go abroad for a rest.

He failed to read the railroad timetable aright, and reached Palm Springs too late to connect with the stage line which makes the eighty-mile journey from the cactus. He then decided to make the journey afoot, and as a result lost his way, and for two nights and three days tramped the desert, subsisting entirely on the pith of the cactus.

When found by prospectors on the railroad, he was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and as a result lost his way, and for two nights and three days tramped the desert, subsisting entirely on the pith of the cactus.

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A. Simonson

21-22 Street.

Women of Fashion

A becoming arrangement of the hair adds immeasurably to the charm of the face, but a graceful outline is impossible when there is not a vigorous growth of hair have created many.

COIFFURES OF BEAUTY which have set the style for women of fashion. Among them are the following:—

FOR THE FRONT HAIR—Marie Antoinette's Fantasia Brises, Pompadours, Victoria Waves, etc.

FOR THE BACK HAIR—Lover's Knot, Newport Coll, Cascades Chignons, etc., etc.

I make them in every shade of hair, including every tint of gray, and always guarantee an exact match with the natural hair. My illustrious Wigs for ladies and Toupes for gentlemen are so perfect in color and workmanship that they cannot be detected.

Hair Ornaments The Latest Collection. No Branch Stores. No Agents.

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